Painting With Words

By: Tommy McLaughlin

9/27/11

I was in a log cabin. My mom lit a mint hint candle. I could see a rain cloud. It was cannon gray. Mom made fresh bread. Pow, pow, crackle! My sister was watching Bewitched. I heard distant thunder. Zit, zit. My sister said, “No!” The power went out. It started to rain. That night when the clouds cleared up I saw a supernova. In the morning, I went outside. I looked at the woods and it was a tropical rain frost. I walked to the side of the house to the sand dune. It was terra cotta red. I called it Riviera Dune. That was my fun time at the log cabin.